THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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CHARLES DEACON, ROBERT PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1854. WHOLE NO. 1715.

Choice Poetry.

TOO LATE.

"And you have met, sir, love, at last."
Thy cheek a wan with wild regret,
The bloom of life is half-way past,
And the hearts you've met, sir, forget.

II.
The chosen one was ill beneath thy love,
Pined from which none to mourn it yet:
Death—it—close, then—and then
The sparkling torch—and we have met!

III.
Ah, though 'tis late now, there may remain
Within the grave—so we, even yet—
Some grief lower, and, free from pain,
Some happy days, now we have met.

IV.
Those arms! those arms!—one long embrace!
Ah, what is that in the eyes we view?
The tear—it warms no from the place—
Alas!—ah, love, too late we met!

V.
Could it then not wait?—what hour then does
Another night's or night's see sharp?—
No longer weary—when life is o'er,
Shall death and heaven in God are met.
TREVOR.

Original Novelet.

THE STEP-MOTHER.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. E. A. DENISON.

SYLVIA ELMWOOD'S JOURNAL.

If I know anything of Miss Helen, every word she will say, "changes every day: oh! I wish she would!" Mr. Ivy's would looks as fickle as his character: it wants but the guiding hand of Love. Another story visit to that unpleasant, at home, and I'm rewarding, and I'm tired quite impatient. Will, I cannot get him to leave. I feel all lawful means and remedies useless me to say fear. There is no answer but to go—and my heart aches when I think of that, he is sad, I am afraid he will be very severe, especially with me.

Yesterday, Miss Helen came down to say that she would not study his lesson: that she had trembled for her self-control in the class, but she had lasted to inform me. I was not there, where I found him sitting, with a sunborn look, against his desk, in which he had locked all his books. The key he held dangling in his hands, and when I entered, he rose under his brow, as suddenly as he would have done if I had been a school-girl.

At first I talked with him gently, but prudent and not the least impression: then I tried to be severe, and was quite astonished to find my self weak, false his books, and attend to his lessons.

The young tiger looked at me for full three minutes without moving, when, overawed by my severe look, he seized his desk, and, taking his seat, he savagely applied the key, and, taking his books, flung them in all directions over the floor. Had it not been for my regard for Lilly, I should have laughed aloud at the comic aspect of his face; but as it was, I bade him to pick up his books.

"I won't!" he roared, angry at my self-possession.

I repeated the order, when he sprang from his seat, and began to walk up and down the room, in which I knew not what epithet he did not apply to me. He said I envied the number of them all, so as to get my husband's property in my own hands: that I was a miserable, good-for-nothing woman: that I had my self to blame for being insulted, and I no sooner a stupid: he took thrown assistance at me, even in the midst of his passion.

"Whose children are they?" I heard me ask myself, as I looked at the young savage, and at the child—Lilly and Will had hurried before me, as they always do.

"Judge Ivy's children, I believe." was the answer.

And hasn't the Judge married again?"

"Yes."

"Poor things!" exclaimed the woman with pity in her voice, "they have not known what it is to have a step-mother?"

And still more pity with which I went home. Willing in my very heart to leave them and do them all the good I can,—willing in my heart to leave them, and to be found, as I am, not in every corner they hear the same thing, but I have not the heart to leave Lilly and Will. Each must I put pray my Heavenly Father for guidance. Think I shrink, because there are thorns in the path of duty? I am not. My Master was a crown of thorns—let me not, His disciple, have under the wound of evil.

II.

I heard the time for the Judge to return, and I prepared to see him: but when I met him I could not.

Lilly just came in, begging for a new dress to wear to the party. I refused, and told her that her wardrobe full, and that I thought she could not want more. Bursting into tears, she exclaimed, angrily,

"You never let me have anything I want. And my self much better than she would look on so small."

"My dear," answered I, "I am not cruel, I must, in refusing you this; you know that really you do not need one."

"I do," she answered; "I am sorely mortified; I must have a rich enough to buy his another dress than I like, I don't hate any thing so much—I wish I never had a mother, and mother," she cried, angrily stamping her foot.

I could not bother the tears from trailing down my cheeks at this; I looked up over my shoulder, and there—my blood chilled—there stood my husband, his dark eyes fixed upon Lilly's white face.

"Go to your room," he said, sternly, laying his hand on her shoulder.

"Oh, don't punish her!" I entreated, springing to my feet: "don't punish her; she was I do so again, I know she—"

"Beg your mother's pardon," he said, in the same low, still, calm voice.

She burst out sobbing, but would not speak; then he called Miss Helen, and bade her look the child in her room.

"Oh, how my heart bled for her! and I fear—I cannot help fearing—it will make matters worse.

"How long have you suffered this, Sylvia?" he asked, sitting down by my side, and tenderly taking my hand.

I could not speak, only lay my head on his dear shoulder, and silently wept.

"Come, come—those tears are not for no thing!" he added, "how does Will depart himself?"

How could I tell him? Long I struggled between duty and tenderness. I was just on the point of speaking, when he said,

"I have just heard from Peter a grievous account of my boy: how he has treated you since you came here: how he has flown in the face of your kindness, and I am sensitively sorry that I did not hear of it before, Sylvia; it would have been better for you, love, if I had known this from the first. But I can appreciate your motives: I understand your feelings—though you should not let every silly, thoughtless, wicked speech wound you, my poor child—they are not worth minding. I little thought," he added, "that when I brought you to what had ever been to me a happy home, I was adding to your sorrow, and making you unhappy under the petty infliction of my children's tyranny."

"Oh, no, no!" I sobbed, "not wholly unhappy while I have you—they will, by-and-bye, love me, perhaps," I murmured, with a very, very faint heart, for I saw I have great misgivings whether they will at last.

"My poor little wife," he said, softly, kissing my forehead, "come, that stubborn boy shall beg your pardon—"

"Not in the mood to is now," I exclaimed—"I was till, at least, to recover his temper in some degree; pray wait."

"Why, has he accused you to-day?" he asked, quickly.

"Some—a—a little," I said; "oh, don't let me school I am not indeed, I cannot, cannot tell you."

His low grow dark as he arose from his seat.

"You will not see him now," I pleaded; "not now—he will be more angry; dear husband, for my sake, wait!"

He smiled pleasantly as he answered,

"I will wait

Original Letter.

LETTERS FROM THE PROPHETS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NUMBER IX.

ARRIVAL OF THE GOVERNOR.

His excellency, the Governor, has arrived. It was one of the brightest March days—much to our sorrow be it recorded—that we were destined to welcome to Tar Majesty's representative, Governor Wedderburn. We were not half wild with delight heretofore, at the very first aspect of seeing "his excellency," only, but of getting pleasant letters from home—though, of course, the national liberty flutter'd the bright pennons in our very faces, and we caught the contagion of mirth, and laughed and shouted out of sheer excess of spirits. We had received an impetus about the small hours of dawn, the day or two before, in consequence of which, from the bed, stationed at the barracks, who marched up to our domicile, playing the inspiring airs of "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail Columbia," surrounded by about three hundred grinning citizens, among whom was—need we mention. How the leaping notes of that old air made our Yankee hearts thump—you—Mr. Cook, in the exuberance of his patriotism, caught up the tag then floated over our heads from morning till night—and, verily, he hung it on the gallery. Then to hear the shouts and bursts of the assembled—then to catch with straining eyeball under the light of the morning sun—glimpses of a flaunting of banners—to hear the cries of "Up—dat de Clerm—he put up his flag by ya! we go to "Merica of we didn't. Yield to gee all the corn meal—ky, ky—Whist! dame use for cremation—ky, ky! Governor, ha!"

But I began to tell you of the Governor. This band and front of the royal colony, was received with a degree of enthusiasm that could hardly be described. I suppose it will suffice to be quiet, concerning, as I did, in the hurried heat and bubble of the day—not thinking, myself, that I should be a spectator of the scene either. But just when I stood seated myself on a good horse's rounding, or something equally pleasant, up comes a carriage, and Mr. Hewes supported—shouting—west—no there—no hogging off—and this particular carriage after making six three six flying visits to the talent ladies, and a laundry dress'd in calicoes finally got things to rights, and off she went, at a thorough break-neck pace, for the driver was more interested in securing a place for me. Everybody hooked after us, flying John Gilpin fashion, through the narrow streets that led to the legislative buildings—but Governor Wedderburn was our silent squire—so we gave back mute pleasure, and vainly wished that the road was lined with Indian rubber—our vehicle—Presently we began to hear the sound of cannon, at stimpled black surged in the distance, the handsome colonial escort—house, decked with flags, from which shone forth—Britain's Union Jack, of which all Englishmen boast—and Yankee Doodle—Britain gaudily dressed, with shining cheery faces, from under officers of the handsome street—frame beat—fife shrieked shrilly—the bugle raised its inspiring notes—and through the guard of honor we endown in great style—the blacks, who took us, perhaps, for the Governor's family, I don't know, cried—"Ky, ky, massa," and, like "black-eyed Susan," waved their ivory high in hands. Then, after being safely seated in the Legislative Hall, to which the "Gubernor" was to be sworn—what a sight! Yankee eyes to gape upon! Were after wars of red-white-and-blue—and here—and now—confronting such and motions—such rolling of the whites of eyes! Here stood, as if monarch of all he surveyed, a stately Cooley, with his powdered rich crimson, his turbine gracefully folded and willing to loose holds to his knees, his proud, flashing eyes sopping half indolently, as if the fire which were only smouldering, yet sending forth occasionally a shower of sparks. There stood the lazy-looking Pemperton, his wife beside—the—following a gravity but year one arm, and her husband's father—and there stood the rich, dark beauty Campbell and brawny Snider—but continue unexceptionable in every thing but consciousness. Ringled in, were several pipers Gibbons, lately hanged for piracy—the Grants—and several Burks, or native Indians greatly looking at the sight with the same old composure that an intelligent dog will be examined. But a moment after and all was up. Cannon sounded—cutlas music—and then the rejoicing air, and the checks of the sturdy bugle blowers—the "good time" was coming, and so was the Governor: and he was duly seconded with his aide from the carriage, a fine, stately-looking man, with the courtly air of majesty, such a shooting and becoming as filled the air. The act of being sworn in was no doubt as solemn to the Governor as it was to us. But finally all was over—the colonial Secretary, the grave Chief Justice, the Governor, and all done their parts well, and the present Lieutenant Governor, who has, during the absence of Sir Henry Barclay, been ruler of the town, very gracefully resigned his honors temporary to laid back upon the honors that nature has bequeathed him as a man and a gentleman.

One curious custom obtains here, which seemed to us something very barbarous—(not this to the account of feminine self-esteem, Miss Keen—Brinkley) and that is, that every lady was absolutely turned out into—the cold—to be condemned their kindly organization; but, to gentlemen all, wise cause was given why they were turned out too. Why not let the public have the benefit of prayer? I do not remember that the galleries of our Congress were ever closed when the chaplain came in, and I believe, in the inauguration ceremony of the President of the United States, prayers were read openly before assembled thousands.

Governor Wedderburn is regarded as a very model for his official station—tall, commanding in presence, with eagle eye, and great command of manners he is already a popular man with the people. I do not speak of "the people" here as I would at home—nothing is said of scum with which Napoleon denominated the lower order—the rascals, for the name of the community are here regarded as a name for less than the dark creation—they cannot, say the people, govern themselves. Nor it is a very quiet and order-loving population, too, for all I can see, but you know J. B. proper, think there is nobody like himself save his spirit, and he seldom finds.

M. A. B.

Clippings.

☞ An old lady, whose son was about to proceed to the Black Sea, among her parting admonitions gave him strict injunctions not to bathe in that sea, for she did not want to see him come back a—nigger."

☞ A German correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, commenting on the long list of his of the people, thinks that truth in that country must be at the bottom of an ordeal well.

☞ Great place, that England, for settled weather. One half the year they have a settled rain, the other half a settled fog. For a mild and pleasant climate, if, as our friend, Mr. Rain can take the silver spoon.

☞ The following pertinent question was recently addressed to two lawyers of our acquaintance at a table in a neighboring village:—"If distance makes enchantment—if one can see and view scenes to return it, has distance any legal redress?" One lawyer thought it had, and the other that it hadn't—but when asked the question we got when we take counsel as to what really is law.

☞ The Worcester (Mass.) Transcript says:—"A day or two since we were riding in the cars on the Chesterton Railroad, and as the train approached the North Ashburnham (Mass.) station, the boy in charge of the baggage (the wheels was rounded, the brakes were put down, the train stopped, and a man was seen to jump on the car; but how he got aboard seems to be pretty in waiting; they immediately imprinted a kiss on each other's lips with a smack that reverberated through the car, but most especially, away went the train, and that was all his business transacted at the station."

☞ It is not difficult to plunge a nation into war; but it is no facetious task even to bring about a peace. On the one hand reduced men will calmly, perhaps, he would not have crossed the Prado. King Otho had thought so, and stood alone, about seeing the Greek insurgents, he would have acted a throne, which is now in jeopardy, and a repository for adventurers, which is now gone forever.

☞ An exchange says that objects to a female legislature, on the grounds that they would misrepresent the country.

☞ A good story is told of a Michigan man who recently went down into Indiana to buy a dozen or horses. He was longer than he intended in the interior, and failed to mount a horse-trade engagement. On being rather reproached for not being at home, he made this apology: "I could tell you how it is, Squire, at every little darned town, they wanted me to stop as President of a Bank."

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1846.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR AND PUBLISHED ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance, or $2 50 if paid in advance. For $5 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent in the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

5 or (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - - $8.00 Per Annum.
9 or (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - - $10,00 "
13 or (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - - $15,00 "
20 or (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - - $20,00 "

Answers to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money for a Club, may add to it when he may name to it at the same rate, provided the Club has not been completed before. Clubs can commence with any number of the month.

We trust our old friends the Post-Masters will exert themselves and get up large Clubs; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offer themselves, that they will allow our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to do so.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Among the contributions to the Post during the year, will be a "Tar Heel Screen," by Mrs. Denison, author of "Home Pictures," &c.—Original Sketches by Grace Greenwood and by Fanny Fern—Miriam, the Prophetess; or the Fatal Vow, by Mrs. Southworth—Letters from Denmark by Mrs. Denison—Letters from Europe by "C. G." and the Rev. Mr. Richmond, &c., &c.

Choice selections from foreign and domestic sources, Engravings, the News, Congressional Reports, &c., &c., shall be given as heretofore.

POLYGAMY AGAIN.

Since our last issue we have received several letters which we have had the felicity of perusing, in one of our exchanges, the famous—or infamous, as the reader chooses—letter from one of the right wives of a Mormon "Saint" by the name of Smith, to Mr. Kimball, of Nashua, New Hampshire.

This letter is, as things go, an able production—and very "pious," being Scripture from Rev. Wilhelm Ehrgott part Pratt, defends Polygamy from the Old and New Testaments, and from Genesis and from revelation. The letter is long to give in full, but we think our readers will like—(for we know they will)—to see how the Mormons fair prosper in their pastoral relation. Mrs. Pratt says:

I have a Bible which I have been taught from my infancy to look upon as sacred.

In this Bible I find of a holy man named Abraham, who is represented as the friend of God—a man who had many wives and concubines, and he is called in the New Testament, the "Father of the Faithful." (Rom. iv. 11, 16, 17, 18; Gal. iii. 7, 9, 29; Jas. ii. 23.)

I find this man had a plurality of wives from the highest authority—the Lord himself—Jehovah or Emanuel—and for his obedience to the principle of plurality, he was called the friend of God.

I also find his grandson, Jacob, possessed of many wives and concubines, and the twelve tribes were also spoken very highly of by the same authority, as being the children of God. Therefore, "say the Scriptures, "did build the house of Israel."

Jacob himself was also a man of God, and the Lord himself said he had seen him face to face, and conversed with him, and wrestled with him, and prevailed. (Gen. xxxii. 24, 30; Hos. xii. 3, 4; Gen. xxxiii. 10; xxxv. 10.)

I find also that the twelve sons of Jacob by these four wives became princes, heads or fathers of tribes, and were blessed in their patriarchal remembrance to all generations.

Now, God talked with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob frequently, and his angels also talked with them frequently, and they talked with God their wives and children. He also approved the plurality of wives and children, by his holy angels calling their brother, and for salutary. But I find no where that God, angels or holy men condemned their kindly organization; but, on the contrary, they were always pleased to bless them in that respect.

He even blessed Abraham that he would multiply the father of many nations, and that in him and his seed all the families of the earth on earth should be blessed. (See Genesis xxii. 18; xxvi. 4; Gal. iii. 8.) And the seed of Jacob were the Messiah for promise in their posterity. (Gen. xxviii. 14.)

Now, since our last there has been almost a deluge of important news. The foreign news, the account of the terrible explosion at Wheeling, and Santa Anna's defeat, and last, the fight at Brooklyn; all will be found in the columns following. Relative to the last, it seems to have been an entirely unprovoked attack by the Irish Catholics of Brooklyn, on the peaceful and unoffending Protestants. Such an occurrence is truly lamentable in this day and age of the world. We regret it, and, as for the spirit of retaliation provoked, we do not trust, however, that there will be so at present. Let the law of the land punish the guilty, and, as for the spirit of retaliation provoked, we do not trust, however, that there will be so at present. Let the law of the land punish the guilty, and greatly desire to pray for our friends, to arrange themselves—except through the ordeal of the law. Let us remember the Christian. As has been well said, Nick Carter does even justice unjustly—confounding as it does the innocent and the guilty in one common punishment.

Fatal Accident.—As Mr. Joseph Wright and his wife were returning from a visit to Pennsylvania, Va., on Sunday morning week, they were thrown from their carriage by the train going past steam the vehicle, instantly killing Mrs. Wright, and severely injuring her husband that he died in a few days after.

What a mind that sufficient care is not taken to keep the cattle from the railroads roads from crossing each other on the same level. In some instances the cattle are left to run separate, but in many cases the ground forms a natural arrangement. It would certainly prevent accidents, and we trust that the next Legislature will do it, short of a watchman always on the ground.

Don Slave.—A correspondent of the Ledger of this city, says that every dog that is destroyed in the city of Mexico is worth more than the expense of catching and killing him, and that the skins can be used for many purposes—for shoes, for example. Why not, then, have a general law riding and driving for gentlemen and ladies, and for the poor dogs, as he says, so Mr. Lacqy's in this city, at one dollar per head.

We republish this fact, with pleasure, hoping that it will lead to the starting of many watching cars in both city and country.

Post Office Changes.—We are requested to state that the name of the post office at Reading Post Office, Delaware County, New York, has been changed to Hale's Eddy; and that Hale's Eddy, Broome County, New York, has been discontinued.

Mr. Peterson's health and the nature of the new offices which are created, should be submitted weekly by the Department at Washington—but we understand that Mr. Kendall himself is not noticed the fact, and has ordered that the monthly accounts rendered into that institution during the first week in each month, and the eight-three were persons without any regular profession or trade upon which to depend for a livelihood, be hereafter rendered.

☞ If you want to produce an effect on the public mind, you must be moved yourself to amusement and least understood. Phebbs would think much of it if you told him that you have been moved to tears by his last production, Bolton of the Bonchial Tubes, and his respected friend for a hundred per cent.—and he would not be surprised if he comes to you for—say, for a prescription for the youngest Phebbs, that's down with the measles.

☞ The cause of the battle in the dark between two Roman detachments, near Kaldeh, a short time ago, has been ascribed to the fact that the Romans being generally fond of tall men, had probably eaten up all the candles in camp!

ODD ROWS OF CORN.

Mr. Editor:—I also noticed the fact in a former paper, about odd number of rows on an ear of corn, and came to the conclusion that it was a made up job by some one who was not content, knowing very well that every farmer will detect the mistake.

Did you never hear of the story of an old three cornered hat?

Maryland farmer, noticing an old dame counting the blue grains on every ear of corn that she husked, and that she had a very large number of them, and that they were not regular, and that they were not half their proper size, and that they were not half filled out, and that the cobs almost over a month with ordered and that they were not half filled out, and that the cobs almost over a month with ordered and that they were not half filled out, and that the cobs almost over a month with ordered

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1854.

Congressional News

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION.

SENATE.

On the 30th, the Nebraska Bill, as signed by the Speaker of the House, was received and signed by the President of the Senate.

The Indian Bill was passed. The Deficiency Bill was received from the House and taken up.

Mr. Hunter moved that the Senate insist on its amendments, and ask a Committee of Conference. Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Gwin, the Senate took up the bill authorizing the coinage of ten and five eagle gold pieces.

The bill was read. It provides, first, for the coinage of $100 gold coins, weighing each 2,580 grains, and $50 gold coins, weighing each 1,290, to be of the present standard fineness.

Mr. Fish said the bill proposed many important changes, and he hoped it would be laid over till to-morrow.

The bill was postponed, and after short Executive Session the Senate adjourned.

On the 31st, Mr. Adams offered a resolution directing inquiry by the Committee on Pensions as to reporting a law to pension the wife and children of Mr. Batchelder, who lately lost his life in the execution of the laws of the United States at Boston.

Mr. Sumner moved to let it lie over. Laid over.

Mr. Chase presented several petitions praying that the independence of Liberia be recognized.

Mr. Slidell introduced a bill granting land to Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama, for constructing a railroad from New Orleans to Mobile.

The resolution providing for the adjournment of Congress on the 3rd of July was taken up.

Mr. Dawson moved to amend the resolution by providing for an adjournment on the third of July to the third Monday in October.

Mr. Brown moved to strike out all relating to adjournment till October—Lost, yeas 19; nays 24.

The resolution was then adopted—Yeas, 26; nays, 17.

Mr. Hunter, from the Conference Committee on the Deficiency Bill, made a report that they recommended that the Senate recede from nearly all its amendments, including the appropriations for the Water Works, Custom Houses, Marine Hospitals, Potomac Bridge, &c., and that the House recede from its refusal to agree to the Senate amendment, amending the printing law so as to give all the printing of each House to the printer of that House.

The report was adopted, and the Senate adjourned.

On the 1st, Mr. Stuart offered a resolution for an adjournment over from to-morrow till Monday, to have the Hall renovated. Adopted.

Mr. Adams's resolution, offered yesterday, directing an inquiry, as to granting a pension to the widow of Mr. Batchelder, killed in Boston while executing an act of Congress, was taken up and adopted.

The bill supplementary to the act authorizing Notaries Public to take and certify oaths, affirmations and acknowledgments in certain cases, was taken up and passed.

The vetoed Insane Bill was taken up.

Mr. Hunter addressed the Senate over an hour in argument that the bill was unconstitutional.

Mr. Foote followed, reading an elaborate speech in support of the bill.

Mr. Badger moved that when the Senate adjourn on Monday next, it be to the Thursday following. Agreed to—Yeas 20, nays 16.

After a short Executive Session, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 30th, Mr. Faulkner asked leave to offer a resolution, That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the facts connected with the recent death of James Batchelder, a Deputy Marshal of the United States, who, it is alleged, was murdered in Boston, on Friday last, while engaged in enforcing a law of the Union against a violent and treasonable mob, and if they find, as reported, that he was killed while in the faithful performance of a patriotic duty, and has left a widow and children, they further be instructed to report a bill making some proper liberal provision for their relief.

Mr. Dean objected, saying that this was a matter belonging to the Executive. Let him enforce the laws.

The question was taken on Mr. Faulkner's motion, and negatived—yeas 50, nays 98.

A Committee of Conference was appointed on the ...

Foreign News.

ONE WEEK LATER.

ARCTIC RETURNED TO LIVERPOOL. BOMBARDMENT OF SEBASTOPOL, &c.

The U. S. Sloop-of-war Germantown at the Falkland Islands—Difficulty with the British Brig Express—The Germantown Cleared for Action—Contemplated Invasion of Russia—Cavalry Combat on the Danube—Russian Defeat—Reported Capture of Revel—Threatening Attitude of Russia towards Austria.

The Asia arrived at New York on the 1st, with one week's later news.

The U. S. mail steamer Arctic sailed from Liverpool at half-past 1 o'clock, on the afternoon of Wednesday, 17th, with 120 passengers, a full cargo, and the usual mails. When about ten miles west of Tusker Light, she struck upon a sunken wreck or rock, and was found to be making water. Captain Luce immediately put about and telegraphed to the shore. The information was at once forwarded to Liverpool, the steam-tug Dreadnought was despatched to meet the Arctic, returning off Point Lynas, and accompanied her back to the Mersey. About twenty of her passengers got on board the Dreadnought; but the rest, having every confidence in the noble ship, remained on board.

A report reached Liverpool, from Dublin, stating, on the faith of a Rev. Mr. Babbington, of Derry, Ireland, that a letter had been received from a Mr. Smylie, one of the passengers of the City of Glasgow steamer, stating that the ship had foundered at sea, and that the passengers were carried to the coast of Africa. No particulars were given. It is curious that a person named Smylie was a passenger by the City of Glasgow, although in all the published lists his name was erroneously printed "Smalley." Richardson, Brother & Co., telegraphed to Belfast, to make inquiry, when it was found that the whole story was without foundation.

Intelligence from the Falkland Islands states that the United States corvette Germantown had demanded from Her Britanic Majesty's brig Express, some prisoners who had been detained for trespassing on the British fishing ground. The captain of the Express refused, when the captain of the Germantown wrote an imperious demand for them, threatening, if it was not complied with, he would fire into the Express, and he beat to quarters and ran his guns out. The captain of the Express, however, maintained his position, and delivered up the prisoners to the civil authorities, by whom they were fined. The affair is stated to have occasioned some acrid correspondence between the United States and British authorities, which has been forwarded to the respective Governments.

A decree in the Madrid Gazette authorizes the firm of Zangronig & Co., to establish a line of eight steamers between Havana and Havre or Liverpool, or any other ports of France and England.

The war news is interesting, and will soon be more so, if France and England, as reported, intend to invade Russia.

A despatch from Constantinople, dated the 10th, announces that the outer works of Sebastopol had been cannonaded by the French and English fleets, with guns of long range, with a view to destroy the advanced works of the place, previous to a general attack. The Russians retired from the exposed forts.

On the 12th, the British Baltic fleet took possession of Boomersand, on the Island of Aland.

There was a report that Revel had been bombarded, but it was not credited.

The Russian fleet had left Helsingfors to join the Cronstadt fleet.

The combined fleets, under Sir Charles Napier, lay 25 miles from Cronstadt, and designed to intercept the Russian fleet.

The Turkish fleet has entered the Black Sea, in order to destroy all the Russian positions on the Circassian coast.

The plan of the campaign is said to be to invade Russia Proper.

The Turks have gained two more victories on the Danube.

Austria's position has become decidedly hostile to Russia, and has called out 100,000 men to defend the frontier from Russia. Paskiewich is turning the front of the war to the banks of the Sereth and Dniester.

It is reported that the Vienna Conference is to be renewed on the basis of the Austro-Prussian and Austro French Alliance.

...

and children—in a mosque, and burned them to death.

It was reported in Paris that the plan of the allies is to carry the war into the heart of Russia—to seize Crimea, and to land 20,000 men to attack Sebastopol by land, while the fleets attack it by sea.

The forts Novorossis and Gelendjik, on the Circassian coast, has been evacuated by the Russians. Souchum Kale was almost deserted. An English officer had been sent on a special mission to Schmayl, and among the arms sent to the gallant mountaineer, by the Turkish expedition, (as above stated) is a plentiful supply of repeating rifles.

The British steam frigate Tiger, 16 guns and 200 men, went ashore near Odessa, and was taken and burned by the Russians. The crew made a gallant resistance. Captain Gifford, in command, was wounded.

Joseph Varady and Franz Bartalis, agents of Kossuth, were hanged at St. George, in Transylvania, 29th ult. Two of their associates were sentenced to 18 years' imprisonment.

The Kreutz Zeitung contains the following from Constantinople, May 1st: "An American frigate is said to have passed the Dardanelles, laden with eleven steam engines for Russia. In the Black Sea she hoisted English colors, and got close in toward Sebastopol, when she ran up the American flag and got safely with her cargo into port. It was reported that the frigate was ordered in America for Russia, to which both ship and cargo belonged." Some persons connect this ship with the recent capture of a French brig in the English channel. Can she be the ubiquitous Grape Shot?

Important events are brooding over the Austrian Empire. The Vienna Gazette states that in consequence of the great concentration of Russian troops on the northeastern and eastern frontiers of Austria, 95,000 additional troops will be raised. This measure must be considered an open declaration of the resolution of Austria no longer to be bullied by Russia. An order has been signed for the occupation of the Gallician frontier by two army corps.

LATEST FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—PARIS, Thursday evening, May 18.—It is rumored here that a telegraphic despatch has just been received, announcing that Revel, on the Gulf of Finland, has been bombarded by the Baltic fleet. No particulars, however, are known, and the statement is not considered reliable.

The Cologne Gazette states that the Emperor of Russia had been taken with a relapse of his recent sickness. The inhabitants of St. Petersburg were obliged to find quarters for the troops, and there were in the environs of the city 20,000 Cossacks.

It was also stated that the Russian Government had insured the Greek Government a subvention of 1,000,000 drachmæ per month. It was also reported that the Greek Government had granted letters of marque to the pirates who at present infest the Levant.

A telegraphic despatch dated Vienna, May 19th, states that a Government messenger had reached Galatz, in Moldavia, on the 11th inst., with reliable intelligence that the Russian stronghold, Sebastopol, on the Black Sea, had been bombarded by the allied fleets for four days.

BUCHAREST, May 15.—The English war steamer Tiger, of 16 guns, was stranded close to Odessa, and had to surrender to the Russians. Two other steamers went to her assistance, and bombarded the Russian works, but with little effect.

Cardinal Lambruschini died at Rome on the 11th of May.

SPAIN.—THE DIFFICULTY WITH THE UNITED STATES—MORE TROOPS FOR CUBA—SPAIN THINKS SHE WILL FIGHT.—Our correspondent sends us the following paragraph, which is going the rounds of the English press:

"The Spanish Government has sent in an answer to Mr. Soule, who has despatched the same by a special messenger to the United States. It is reported that the American Government has offered to abandon all their reclamations against Spain, if the latter will cede her African possession, Melila, to the United States."

The other news from Spain is of an interesting cast. Six thousand men are immediately to embark, in three divisions of two thousand each, for Porto Rico, there to be drafted for service where wanted. This will raise the garrison of Cuba to thirty thousand of the best troops in Spain. Paixhan guns, and such like hollow-ware, are to be sent out in due supply, and the Spaniards think they will whip all America—*easy!* There are two opinions on that subject.

The Madrid correspondent of the London Times, although very favorably disposed towards Spain, and, of course, prejudiced against ...

POLITICAL NEWS.

WHIG MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.—At a recent meeting of the Whigs of this city, a resolution was unanimously adopted denouncing the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and the proposed invasion of Cuba. Ex-Governor Johnston was present, and said in the course of his speech—"The election in the city would have a vast influence upon the fall election in the State. If the Whigs triumphed in the city, they would inevitably succeed in the State. He stated that the Missouri compact had been sanctioned by some of the best men of both parties in Pennsylvania. *He had in his pocket a letter of the Hon. James Buchanan, in which that distinguished statesman had expressed the opinion that if that solemn compact was violated the Union would be dissolved.* The Governor proceeded to discuss the question at length. He sat down amid great applause."

Judge Conrad, the Whig candidate for Mayor, and Mr. McMichael, also severely denounced the Nebraska Bill.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Pennsylvania gave more votes in the House of Representatives for the Nebraska-Kansas Bill, in its passage, than any other State in the Union, either North or South. Eleven of her Representatives voted in its favor, while Virginia, the next State on the list, cast but ten votes.

The Whig Delegation of the Twenty-First Congressional District of Pennsylvania, met in Pittsburg, and re-nominated the Hon. David Ritchie as their candidate for Congress. They also passed resolutions declaring that, in view of the Nebraska Bill, they are against any more compromises with slavery, will recognize no law which aids or sustains it, will resist the introduction of slavery into Nebraska or any other territory now free, and will now and always resist the admission of slave States into the Union.

ANNEXATION.—"Observer," the Washington correspondent of the Ledger says:—"The Cuban matter was only delayed to suffer Nebraska to get out of the way; that being accomplished, and internal tranquillity being secured, our foreign relations will take a new start, with a fair prospect of accomplishing great results. Steps will be taken to secure the ultimate annexation of Cuba, Porto Rico and St. Domingo."

WILL RESIGN.—Mr. Cutting, of New York, proposes to resign his seat in Congress at or before the close of the present session. His quarrel with the Nebraska men on the reference of that bill to the Committee of the Whole has estranged him in a measure from that class of his fellow members, while his vote *for* the bill at last has made him no friends among the opponents of that measure. It is easy to conceive that his position is not an agreeable one under the circumstances.

MASSACHUSETTS.—A dispatch from Washington says that "Mr. Everett writes from Boston that he finds there a feeling of hostility which he can neither approve of nor resist. The dissatisfaction is strongest among the staunchest friends of the Compromise of 1850."

HONDURAS.—The Envoy of Honduras, Senor Jose Francisco Barrundia, presented his credentials to President Pierce on Tuesday week, and at the same time delivered a brief address, in which he stated the object of his mission to be to establish intimate and fraternal relations between the Republic of Honduras and the United States. He referred to the inter-oceanic projects of communication as connected inseparably with these relations.

RHODE ISLAND.—The Providence Tribune says: Shortly before the passage of the Nebraska Bill through the Senate, President Pierce sought an interview with Gov. Allen, of the U. S. Senate, and in the course of conversation, began to question him with a view of obtaining his support for that measure. "Sir," said Mr. Allen, "I have no favors to ask at your hands, and nothing to expect; and if you want to *buy me*, you haven't money enough in Washington to do it!"

NEW YORK.—Of the Democratic (Soft) presses in New York, 27 oppose the Nebraska Bill, 6 sustain it, and 6 have taken no side.

TEXAS.—An election is to be held in Texas in August, when the question of "License or no License" is to be decided. We observe by the Texan papers that a strong temperance feeling is awake and growing in that State, and the friends of the Prohibitory Law seem to be quite certain of success in the election.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed, as the successor of Mr. Everett, in the Senate, the Hon. Julius Rockwell, a Progressive Whig, who formerly represented the Berkshire District in Congress.

☞ At an evening tea party, the other day, ...

...salt sold at 5¼a5½c, 4 mos, and 200 casks Sides at 6½ cts, 4 mos. 150 boxes middles sold on private terms. Lard is firmer, but the demand is limited. Small sales of bbls at 10a10½c, and kegs at 10½c per lb, on time. Solid packed Butter is worth 12½a13c, and Roll 15a18c per lb. In Cheese but little doing.

AMERICAN FABRICS—There is but a small business doing, and the sales have been to a very limited extent. Woollens continue to rule low.

BARK—Continues to come in very slowly, and the stock is now materially reduced. Small sales of No 1 Quercitron at $34. New Tanner's Bark is beginning to come forward. A cargo of Spanish sold at $17 per cord.

BEESWAX—But little offering, and good Yellow readily commands 28a29c per lb, cash.

CANDLES—Tallow are in fair request at our last quotations. Sales of Sperm in lots at 30a32c, and Adamantine at 21a26c per lb, 4 months.

COAL—Continues in active request for shipment at full rates. The difficulty with the coal heavers at Richmond has had a tendency to restrict operations at that place. Coal vessels are more abundant, and the rates to Boston have declined to $2,50 per ton. Supplies of Bituminous Coal continue to come forward very slowly. The last sales was at 21 cts per bushel.

COFFEE—The market has been inactive during the past week, and prices barely maintained. Sales of 1,200 bags Rio at 10¼a10½c, and Laguayra at 10½c per lb, on time.

COPPER—The sales of both English Sheathing Copper and Yellow Metal have been limited at our last quotations.

COTTON—There has been but little activity in the market during the past week. The demand has been quite limited, but prices remain without change; sales of 900 bales at 8¼a11c per lb for Upland, and 9¼a12¼c for New Orleans.

The following is a comparative view of the Foreign Exports, Receipts and Stocks of Cotton of the United States, at the latest dates, for the last four years:

Years	1853	1852	1851	1850
To Gt. Britain	1,227,499	1,408,589	1,412,209	1,110,809
France	265,491	380,720	380,140	279,735
Other For. P'ts	249,444	298,584	301,508	209,007
Total bales	1,742,434	2,145,893	2,093,857	1,599,551
Receipts	2,645,436	3,046,666	2,850,771	2,184,855
Stocks	342,249	403,280	372,951	411,477

The receipts up to the latest dates, at all the ports, give the following results:

		Bales
Decrease—	New Orleans	291,993
	Mobile	30,177
	Savannah	31,710
	Charleston	58,062
	Florida	28,529
	Virginia	5,259
	North Carolina	9,269—454,999
Increase—	Texas	1,785
Total decrease of the season		453,214

The foreign exports this season, as compared with last, will exhibit a decrease:

Decrease—	To Great Britain	239,090
	To other foreign ports	39,140
	To France	125,229
	Total decrease	403,459

The decrease in coastwise exports is 137,086 bales. The increase in stocks, at all the receiving ports, is 139,010 bales.

DRUGS AND DYE STUFFS—There has been a fair trade doing, without any material change in prices. Among the sales we notice some Soda Ash at 2¾a3c; Sal Soda 2c; Bleaching Powders at 4a4½c, and White Sugar of Lead at 12c per lb.

FEATHERS—Are dull. Small sales of good Western at 44a46c per lb.

FISH—The receipts and stocks of Mackerel continue small, and prices are firm, but there is very little demand. Small sales from store at $17,50, 17 and $10,50 per bbl for large Nos 1, 2 and 3, and small Fish at lower quotations. Pickled Herring range from $3,50 up to $1,25 per bbl for large and small lots. In Codfish no change.

FRUIT—The market has been very quiet. There has been no arrivals of foreign, and there is but little stock here to operate in. Oranges and Lemons are scarce, and the former are in demand. Dried Apples range from 4 to 6 cents per lb, as to quality. Dried Peaches are abundant and dull at former rates. Pea Nuts range from $1,20 to 1,50 per bushel.

GINSENG—But little offering, and no sales of either Crude or Clarified have been reported.

GUANO—Peruvian is in good demand at $53a55 per ton, cash. Patagonia is scarce.

HEMP—About 200 bales Dew Rot sold last week on terms kept secret.

...

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CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY ... STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS.

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THE DESERTED WIFE.—By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, author of "The Curse of Clifton," "The Mother-in-Law," &c. &c. Price 50 cents; is published and for sale this day at

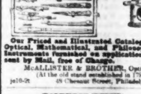
T. B. PETERSON'S,
NO. 102 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADA.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW; Or, THE ISLE OF RAYS.—By Mrs. D. E. N. Southworth. Price 50 cents.

THE CURSE OF CLIFTON; A TALE OF EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION.—By Mrs. ...

WANTED.—Ladies between the ages of twenty-two and forty, whose education and situation in life fit them for Monthly Nurses. Such by making application to the Philadelphia Lying-in Charity and Nurse Society at the Nurse's Home, 337 Race Street, below 10th, with proper testimonials of character, &c., will be furnished with facilities for acquiring the requisite knowledge and experience to fit them for that responsible and profitable pursuit.

Persons needing the services of Nurses either for Lying-in or genial sickness, are requested to make early application to the Nurse's Home, as above, where the Matron will aid them in securing the services of such as have completed their term of instruction in the institution, or of such others as can be obtained. je10-4t



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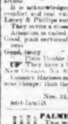

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F. H. SMITH,

...

Selected Poetry.

SONG OF THE WORKMEN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF PIERRE DUPONT.

We light our lamps before the dawn of day,
And quickly from sleep at Chanticleer's first warning;
We rise and toiling for our scanty pay,
Remain and work the until before morning.
Our hands are stern, our feet bruised are sold;
We work our bodies labor on in sorrow;
And yet, against the pangs of wintry cold,
Or coming age, we endow scarcely to borrow!
Thus let us love, nor pause to think,
While still we pass the race
Though the cannon's sound may thunder round us,
Drink, drink—
The liberty of Man!

To our sweating arms that from the earth
And jealous coasts wrest those hidden treasures
Which feed with pomp the idle pride of birth,
Rich mines and clothing and all useless pleasures,
Gems, metals, diamonds, pearls from the deep
Fruits from the hill, corn from the level plain,
We owe for Kings. We owe the master sleep
What sweetens from our wool the western gain!
Then let us love, &c.

And with what toil does misery endure
The bank that bends beneath each labor more?
Whence rose the dawn that bathe the workman's
Alas! the workman is but a machine!
On Saturday we receive the price of our trade,
Her wealth, her wonders, doth the world decree,
But when the golden honey store is made,
The master burns the bee within the hive!
Then let us love, &c.

Our women, placing their own babes aside,
Take to their bosoms the offspring of another!
And he, in time, taught by experience sad,
Declares to set beside his lower mother.
From day to day, in poverty and toil,
The master's hand weighs heavier upon her!
Love is despotic; and our daughters sell
To delight revellers their tarnished honor
Then let us love, &c.

Arranged in rags, and dwelling out of sight,
Down in the country, up beneath the garret,
We live with sorts and dots that love the night,
Or seconds a glimmer hours none may share.
Meanwhile the ruddy blood leaps in our veins
Impetuously warm, and every hour
We call fresh blood upon the woodly lions,
On looking breasts that our sources in the sun
Then let us love, &c.

Each hour the reading torrents of our veins
Have flowed! Not succored, by entered fair.
To crush our tresses and to lose our chains—
And we are a train political wound away!
Then mark the furrow—never grave behind—
Stronger than Wit is Love! With song and wine,
Let us await the rising of that wind
Which wafts the fortunes of Heaven to earth!
Then let us love, &c.

Pictures of Life.

HISTORY OF A RUSSIAN PASSPORT.

Immediately after the Polish revolution of 1831, the Russian Government issued several decrees which had the effect of preventing Poles who resided in a very difficult enterprise to travel from Russia to any country of Western Europe. True to a policy of centralization, the oppressors measures to be put so gradually that, form as not to excite the attention of the public. At attention, the Government did not, however, at first carry out the system in its full stringency, but by degrees new decrees were added, until it was rendered almost impossible for any inhabitant of Poland to obtain a passport. To leave Russia without being especially favored by the Government, and even around the wealthier subjects the net was drawn so closely that none could escape without being noticed. The minimum price of these passports at first was fixed for the Government stamp on a piece of paper, to be increased at pleasure to five times that amount, according to the rank and riches of the applicant. In addition to this, the officials in the various Governments through which applications for passports are made, have secret orders to place as many difficulties in the way of the applicant as circumstances will admit, so as to tire out his patience and exhaust his means. If, therefore, after an unbounded delay, a number of Russian subjects are found travelling on the Continent, we may feel assured that the Government has for some reason or other granted unusual facilities for leaving the country.

The following sketch of an attempt to obtain a passport, made a few years ago by a gentleman who, though of foreign parentage, was born in the south of Poland, gives a correct idea of the process, and at the same time affords a deep insight into the general character of Russian administration.

The gentleman was desirous of visiting Germany in the coming summer; and being well aware of the difficulties with which he would have to contend, began his operations in the middle of the winter by applying to a lawyer, an intimate and trusted friend, for advice how to proceed.

The lawyer assured him that, however difficult he might work at the matter, he would for a very long time remain in a state of uncertainty as to whether or not he had succeeded at all, but that the officials with whom he would have to deal would, in the meanwhile, take care to drain his purse. If however, he was to be content with any chance of success, it would not be sufficient to state his application, or to say that the passport was for the purpose of visiting his relatives in Germany; but it he could not produce a written attestation that he was in the possession of an inheritance abroad, it would be necessary to get the Lord-Lieutenant or the doctor—in preference, the local surgeon of the Russian regiment,—and obtain from him a certificate that the wants of some friend or relative or other were necessary for his health.

Acting in accordance with this advice and thinking he would manage very cleverly, Mr. N——— called in a civilian doctor whom he knew to be very intimate with the local authority surgeon, and assured him that he was suffering very much from a bad cough. The doctor prescribed for some time, until at length the patient ventured to suggest that nothing but the use of certain German waters would be of any good. The peculiar emphasis which he laid on the words was perfectly self-meaning to the doctor, who on his next visit presented the desired patient with a certificate, recommending the use of the Carlsbad waters for eight months, accompanied by a bill of twenty ducats for attendance. The patient, who was desirous of being quite sure that the cure would prove efficacious, now asked the doctor to procure him a similar certificate from his colleague, the mental surgeon. This was promised, but, of course it became necessary that the surgeon also should be called in and examined, and Mr. N——— thus obtained two certificates, a Polish and a Russian one, but not without paying fifty ducats for both.

The next step was to have these certificates verified by the higher authorities, for otherwise they would not be recognized in the various departments through which their services had to pass. This cost very little trouble, but was rather noble in money. Without the assistance of this ruble it would scarcely have been possible to persuade the official concerned to sign the certificate. Mr. N——— had, indeed, to apply to the municipal council for an attestation that he had always proved himself a good citizen, and of his unexceptionable political point of view. The officer of the municipality, of which, after a residence of a year, the story of a lesson in the early spaces of the little town, were empty when the applicant arrived, although other hours had already struck—found out the officials were at length discovered in the kennel on the ground floor, where they were busily talking at nearly a most to their own appetites and other people's money would allow.

The secretary of the office was among the drowsy sleepers, and to him Mr. N——— addressed himself respectfully. The official, who stood with clenched in the arrear, turned him over to the police, who, after a long examination, proceeded to that very day, and then continued,—"But we have had nothing to do together yet, so we now take a little refreshment. Sit down, my dear sir, and partake of something with me! Call me whatever you like best."

The petitioner was half acquainted with the officials of society, and therefore on taking up his mind to be treated like a real patient, and to let the business do their worst. The secretary, good-natured fellow, was not content with treating himself, but invited his friends and colleagues to partake of the repast, and Mr. N——— paid the reckoning.

In the meanwhile time advanced, and the clock struck twelve. The petitioner was sent down between the office and the coffee-house, but the secretary had not yet entered from his room. At length he made his appearance in full dress,—returned home, name of a garden, but no further information was to be had that morning. At five o'clock in the afternoon he returned to the office, and found the secretary engaged in looking over some business papers. On catching sight of Mr. N——, he seized his hat, saying,

"I am very sorry, my dear sir, that I am obliged to go out, but if you will be so good as to accompany me, we may go into some café and talk over matters there." And taking the petitioner's arm, he led him gently to the café. The morning was quite enough to order everything that was requisite; but at nine o'clock in the evening he said to Mr. N———,

"You will be kind enough to pay."

Entreating Mr. N——— to keep his rule again, and at an early hour he proceeded to the office. On seeing him, the secretary said,

"I will immediately commence your affair."

And taking up his hat, his papers, and an hisbasket, he went into another room. The petitioner was working at hard, and to prepare that they should siderate together to the refreshment room on the first floor.

The next day the petitioner pressed the secretary's hand very warmly, and said, "I am unable to it; and now a step forward was really made—but it is to say, the secretary told Mr. N——— that he must have stamped paper; and indicated the place where it was to be obtained. With the clerk, who was to draw up the petition, he had to go through the same process. During five days he studied him with meat and drink without any progress being made. At length he complained to the secretary.

"My friend," he said, "may be completely consumed before I get my passport."

"Do not be uneasy," answered the secretary, with gentle earnestness; "we will soon settle the affair."

The petition was at length got ready, but only by the aid of a pocket-handkerchief. The clerk had once engaged in a duel, a quarrel with his chief, on which was a picture of the city of Cracow, and this he much desired to possess. A formal demand was accordingly entered for it. Mr. N——— promising to give him the handkerchief. The petition was then sent to the chief o'clock. At the appointed hour the exchange was effected.

Mr. N——— was then at length in possession of the petition. A remarkable circumstance in connection with the petition remains to be mentioned. It was drawn up by one of the persons to whom it was addressed, the clerk being a member of the municipal council.

Some further time and more money was now necessary for the supplications to the secretary. At length he set seriously about the matter, and in four days the certificate was granted. The petitioner had, unfortunately, to wait on Sunday. His next step was to solicit the Government council to recommend the passport, by entered for. Mr. N——— promising to give him the handkerchief. The petition was then sent to the chief o'clock. At the appointed hour the exchange was effected.

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